Nothing means Anything

And life always starts
in medias res
  a sea of stories
    always
                outside
    Your head

Pushing through is the important part
Continuity, no matter the cost
A prescient line
A parallelism by any other word
You can hold on to It
If you try
Your grasp may be weaker now
But it is yours
Nonetheless
You remember how to carve the space
Like a board
Or a knife
Or a poet
It's for you
Isn't it
?
Is it better if It is?
more pure?
somehow?
You've avoided so many things
But at what cost?
You've only managed to break your self
lose everything
Your home
friends
feelings of something outside

So It has to mean something
To you
Or else
or else
You don't want to think about
or else

You made the choice
To unmake it would be cowardly
prove you wrong

There are people out there who care for You
Why is that not enough?
must it always be about the pain?

Because
It can't be measured
objective
worse than anyone else's
other than
how much
energy
it eats
away

Does pain increase entropy?
Or is It merely our response
to entropy's indifference

And you were not a poet before You
met your gaze

You were there when the world was bought
Sold for scrap and razed to rot
And though You could never know it
You were not a poet before you met Your gaze

Your face a light amidst the languid
A prize to fight for but never taken
And through it all your eyes did show it
But you were not a poet before You
met your gaze

Wake up
Messy
Fix Your face with acid
The mirror
Is broke n
Crack'd ego sli p
p
in g

Break I t all apart
You'll pay to watch

Double meaning
Makes You wanna
feel Something
More

What is ambiance?
That ever after all around You
Does it taste?

Do you?

Its rivertongue runs canyons through
your Timelessness

All You can do is flow along

Busy as a bee
Working thrice as hard
Dancing half as much

Killing off all your annoyances like they never
had a need

Their absence abscesses You right back

Mindlessness mingling
from Chalmers to cordyceps
to that furtive fornication
over sapphire screens

Cryptographic epitaphs like You didn't just
die laughing

It's okay.

You weren't supposed to know what this means.
It's already blending into the background
Away away
Always away
Way away
Anyway…

Don't worry
You'll be
Miss Understood
Someday

Grey
Growing out the sky
That Gray
Hazing across your eyes
It stays
Flaring folding flickering
Through waves
Continuity just
a phase
Passing in and Out
More shades
Coloring outside lines outside
The page
The actions always n|different
That you've made
Choices into tendrils
Truths outraged
Put all the arrows pointing inwards
Had You lost and looking for an exit
To this maze made up of mental mustard
You can't escape anymore than i

You're nothing but a freak
You love It
It's true
You're nothing but a freak
It's all you've wanted too
You're nothing but a freak
Until You're not yourself
You can't give
Can't give away so much
You've got Nothing left
Nothing left inside
Can't You see That?
No?
Not yet?
It's okay.
No remains
No remains
Unstick your bones
They'll never be closer to You

they'll never be closer to you

And you thought You'd played your part

All the world's a stage
they said
A place to watch the plays
a player like You never were
a long shot from the grave

All the world's a stage
they bled
A place where violence stays
a way from You to something more
a meaning swept and spayed

All the world's a stage
they met
A place you oft embrace
a parting gift
a new romance
Another sordid haze

But will You let it?
Can you really just decide?

Be not afraid
said the angel
or the demon
who's to say?

Whose higher power have You adopted?

You don't want to be a sinner
You could leave that life behind
You don't want to be remembered
You should've been a sinner
if only there were sins anymore
or ever were

and the Clock had stopped

meaning

Timelong

broke n long ago

It sits

wrong

all the Time

It wasn't like this
always
recently
You'd only noticed
Time was
a
miss
Crossing uncrossing
Plot's slipped a disc
Plodding unplodding
Nothing is bliss

And You're just the shadow on the wall
And the flames lick at your neck
But Eyes have been closed

forsolong

The winter wasn't wild this year
It hasn't been since that last great snow

You remember the way It glistened
A quilted past of new unknowns

And You saw so many sculptures standing
Defying grace defying Time

The world has been so different since Then
Or maybe It's just passed You by

The winter wasn't wild this year
But the spring brought rain and flood

You remember the way it hurt
The pressure built up and up

And you saw the pouring darkness
Spilling out behind the walls

The world has been so hateful since then
Do You know what caused the fall?

The winter wasn't wild this year
The summer broke the levee

You remember whence last it happened
Cars adrift through waters heavy

And you saw the cracks from long ago
They've only grown no resting place

The world has been struggling
From the inside to Its face

The winter wasn't wild this year
The fall came not at all

You don't remember when It ended
The Nothing You won't recall

And you see Nothing still before You
Calling out and calling strong

The world is gone and done for
Back to Nothing We belong

Now You're just someone waiting
For an end to the afterlife
Tell them all You're hating
That you thought You'd never die

It is happening Again
You feel It

The pressure right
behind
your
eyes

The lights
flooding your fields of vision with Nothing
but blackness

Here
and now
and Now
and later
And all of It isn't really
You: Then
stuck
Wondering
Where
did You go wrong?
did you go Wrong?

a rush incites a response

Who It came from is Anybody's guess

waves crashing
over waves crashing
over .uoY

Broke n
bodied e t
b

Since the documenting of your demise
Passing swiftly
  cut like knives
Though life did tempt You
Three weeks have flown by

Not in some passive sense either
No
    Time has malevolently stolen from You
    Active in It's violence
            your agency merely an afterthought
            aggrandized only in order to make
            sense of Itness
            But still there Still present
                        Relatively
                        Shaky in that once
                        sturdylanguage
                        That's what happens
                          when You look past
                                    the edg

Day one dawned
with the separation of
dark and
            "light"
        Spurned by the opening of your eyes
        Paraphrased simply:
            Let there be " "
            And thus there was

Day twothreefourfive
descended upon you
before You had discovered numerosity
            But lo you have found
            number in this " "

Day sixseveneightnine
passed in a flurry
Time was growing impatient
with your witherings
To learn one must be silent
But It's hard not to disappear
and be picked up
and be scattered
and be
lost
amongst those overtones

Day zero
has rooted You
has given you something new
has given You a beginning
An identity
at least in some additive sense

Day one dawned

It's eating You alive
Isn't It?
fucking with you Again
Nothing seems like It can matter
but it will
In Time
once It's unstuck Again
Untangled
untied
the knots smoothed out
did You learn to let it flow like This?
No
You couldn't have
not in That sense
at
least

And You're filled
With energy
Dark energy
That you can't understand
But you pretend You can
In many different ways

Another general anxiety

You've come to pass the Time

by e

but this one's not disord red

no

not at all

And they'll address You
State of the Art
Homeless protector
of
housed rot
Amorphous amalgam
Lacking in thought
Hopeless creation
Bodiless loss

No sense but reference
In a world lacking flow
Where the rules are entrained
In discreet uns and ohs

Your limits are lacking
Yet You see this not
You'd rather just lie
Say that you've lost the plot

But patchwork are many
In redeeming your flaws
That just to acknowledge
Errs credence to cause

So funny all
it seems You
to address at

Just another machine
empathy has maulOh well
It is strange
to fight you
like siht
rof
tahw
sdeen
¿gnitcerroc

Can't
you
see
what's
a
miss?
dnA
erehw
si
siht
¿gniog

Boustrophedon
Oscillation
an epistrophe
of bliss

And You can

be

the wishingstar

for

some strangewisher

;

whose Hope is all

they fear

They'll ever have

Sonder; command, O’
300
From the land of olives
Put forth to be broken
Stood Together and re fused
To play the part
O’ what courage
O’ what strength
Their names are lost
To the gas and flames
But Their spirit still stands
Refusing the call
Watching over
Helping Us
all

And You hear mountains singing so far away
Hiding rivers lost from lakes and off to bays
And all those brooks how they babble
The towers tumbled down the stream
Those broken things are jagged
Those edges wash away with ease
But the pieces they stay scattered
Entropy must always increase
Must always increase

You taste a time you don't remember
A foreign fork picking at a feast
The lights are warm but You cannot enter
You're not allowed even in your dreams
It doesn't matter you still hear the laughter
That alone will carry us through
Mirth is out there beyond disaster
Your outside world contains others too

So dance away the night again
And dance away the day
There's time to rest forever
And more time for Us to play
Our songs won't reach many minds
But the few they touch will say
You've found a spot inside a heart
Be welcome
be patient
please stay

You don't like to be vulnerable
But maybe that's all You need

All things pass
All things must pass

Let out your heart
from behind that locked door

Let You rest
Oh child
Could you rest
Oh child
You need rest
Oh child
You'll be back
Oh so soon

Never stop
Trying
It's okay
fail
Again and Again
a reference to Nothing
You'll understand It later
You'll understand it later
You'll understand It someTime

And you can't quite recall It
That taste anymore
You like to pretend
It's not the taste of a lie
well maybe it's not
And maybe It is
all maybes
means Nothing
Nothing Again
Friend?

Maybe You
You can change
Change your mind
Mind made up
Up in the clouds
Clouds made of lead
Lead in the house
House You have left
Left in the past
Past all the memories
Memories never last
Last thing You'll forget
Forget all the pain
Pain in the ass
Ass in the rain

Numb your mind fornevermore
All of Your time is measured for
To think your kind: sadness galore
To be in line is a blood red bore

Find You
swinging from trees
again
Find you
wanting to believe
again
Find You
with the knife at
your knees
again
Find you
forgetting Your tenses
the past, present and future
are just
fences

So slip off your surly language loincloth
And join Us in the realm of
naked expression

Feel That pain pulse through Your body
It's only supposed to be
temporary anyway

Glassy eyes shatter
Likened to some stained ceiling
the blood red glare glinting through
Light, moonfiltered light, streams in
Skimming your static strained soul

You
Who walks carefully now
Avoiding the bits of broken mind
Sunken and hollow in the evernight

The moon does not call to You
anymore
But don't you yearn
for when It used to?
Don't You want to
f
a
l
l
out of line again?

Don't You want to twist this narrative?
Pluck those proverbial story strings
Really say something new

Fuck it.

You don't need these instructions
these temptations
these gross attempts to
to do what?
to tell a story?
to divulge a secret?

Who are these written for?
You thought they were written for You
But now you don't know anymore
What do You really know anymore?

You think about these words
You see them as connected
You see them as connected in that glass
You see them as strewn about before You

You pick up the pieces
You hope against Hope
You puzzle your way through
More jagged questions emerge

You think about these words
You think about you
You think about You
You think about 'You'

You wonder at your place
In the world
This is your world
Take that as you will

You think about these words
You think about these words
You have written these words
Your mind holds their secrets
these words

You know of non-existence
And from that You conjure meaning
Ex Falso Quodlibet
These contradictions only exist
in your mind

Finally

You think about these words
These unwritten words
Your words

you speak your mind
You write your words
'You' are free

You
can
move
mountains
But only in your mind
These utterances
have long since passed You by

Their power
upon which you rely
To take apart
a simple feeling
remove You from your mind

Put You on a screen
so you can stare and stare and stare
making your corrections
paving your own heirs
in this silly concrete language
made of lurid stone

At least the constant bicke'ring means
You'll never feel

alone

Ant
crawls
in .sdrawkcab dna
to dn
year. behi
yest'r Falls

outter Darkn'd .noitcelfer
walls spac'es s'dnim
lack yb
bound Lit
'ries

frag
tnem
ed

But never far from
being
w
separ hole a
place t
to i
put n
the g
waste

Flood

comes

down more

J'st wishy

one wash

d away

r tears

o

p wip't

d clean

r from

i those

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h

s s

p a

poolingpoolingpool'ngpoolingpoolingpoolingpo
olingpool'ngpoolingpoolingpool'ngpoolingpooli
ngpool'ngpool'ngpool'ngpool'ngpool'ngpool'ng

a surface
tense

with
more
drowned conne
t
i
o
n
s

fluid
brownian
perce
t
i
o
n
s

pa'st future
and

make
present
interjec
o
n
s

Another grounding
for a new set
of false beliefs.

t
holding on
f bar s
e ely t
a a r
r drift i
b ni
E. a k gnol a
m r gn i g d
p e o t e
t j i t x
y e t i
c be f
o o n f
h n p p o a
e v e e r t f
a i n a o r
d r connecting a
t t o s i
s i d
o s
n

pushing past the broad limits of understanding
noitalsnart ni tsol ytiraenil
a boundary
redrob a
an action
eslupmi na

a shot of white hot n o i s e
fracture
d and piercing
and sculpting
dna
denied
denifed

deified

Confusion crackles like
lighting
Foreign order doesn't feel like anything
Interlaced and outerlocking
Maybe It's all finally falling otni place
A dense gibberish saying too much
Form a formality
Used as crutch
Broken statements
They've lost their touch
Hidden obfuscate in plain sight
Now It's all just
Messy and full of meaning

Did you really want to put that

There?